

John lived in a village. The village was small. It was on the side of a mountain. There were many other mountains nearby.

John had a pet donkey. Her name was Sara. Sara wore a bell around her neck. John knew he could find her if she got lost by listening for her jingle.

One morning many men came to the village. They wore big hats. They also carried maps. The men were looking for a big city. John said there was no city near his village. The men said it was hidden in the mountains.

The city had many treasures. The men offered money to anyone who could help find it.

John wanted to help. He went home to ask Father if he could help. On the way, Sara got lost. John looked and he looked. He listened. He could not hear her bell.

John climbed the big mountain. Still he could not find his pet donkey. Then John saw a small animal moving along the mountain. It was very far away. John could not hear a sound. He could not tell whether it was Sara.

John moved over the mountain. He walked and he walked and he walked. John was so hungry. He knew he was far from home. His father would be worried.

Just as John was about to give up his search he heard a soft jingle. He ran toward the noise as fast as he could. Would it be his pet, Sara? It was! Sara had become stuck between two large boulders. John tried to pull her out from the big rocks. When he could not, he went around to the back of Sara. From there he pushed her out.

John was happy he had found Sara. She was his favorite pet.

John and Sara began the long trip home. A dark cloud was up in the sky. Soon it began to rain on the small boy and his donkey. John saw a big rock. Under it was a large opening that was safe from the rain. John pulled Sara into the space to get dry.

Soon the rain stopped and the sky held a rainbow. John and Sara had started for home when he looked down into a valley and saw a city.

The rooftops were shiny and made of gold. The bright sun made the city glow. John pulled Sara quickly down the mountain.

John ran toward the village and told Father. They were so happy. They had bright thoughts of the money they would earn from the men with big hats.

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